THE PEOPLE'S PRESS.

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PEOPLE'S PRESS.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1863.

State Election.

The returns come in slowly, but enough is known, says the *Standard*, that the Conservatives have certainly elected 6 to 8 of the ten members of Congress North Carolina is entitled to.

In the first District the contest between Dr. Edward Warren and the Hon. Wm. H. Smith is close and doubtful.

In the second District, the chances are believed to be in favor of Col. Yellowley, over Mr. Bridgers.

In the third District Dr. Leach is probably elected over Col. McRae.

In the fourth District, Lieut. Fuller's election seems to be conceded. Mr. Strange was his opponent.

In the fifth District, Capt. Turner's majority over Mr. Arrington, is about 1,000.

In the sixth District, Hon. John A. Gilmer is elected without regular opposition.

In the seventh District, Mr. Christian has beaten Mr. Ashe.

In the eighth District, the contest between Dr. Ramsay and Mr. Lander is somewhat in doubt—Lander probably elected.

In the ninth District, the chances are decidedly in favor of Mr. Gaither over Mr. Smith.

In the tenth District, General Logan is probably elected. The candidates were Logan, Hyman, Erwin and Davidson.

THE ELECTION.—We have not seen the official returns of the election in this county, but learn the vote was very small.—Owing to their being but one regular candidate in the field, there was not the usual interest felt in the election, Mr. Brown not being considered a candidate, at his own request. We will give the District vote as soon as received.

We have been informed that the vote in

the county is	332
army vote	52
Total	384

besides some scattering votes.

Mr. Gilmer's majority is 144.

SOW WHEAT, &c.—We would earnestly urge upon our farmers the good policy of seeding as much small grain as possible, this fall. The weather is favorable, and as a small force can seed many acres of wheat, rye, oats, &c., we hope the favorable opportunity will be improved, and, with the blessings of Providence, want may thus be kept from our homes another year. Should this country be blessed with a plentiful harvest next summer, the reapers, no doubt, can be procured by some means to save all the grain.

Let not the "tithe law" deter our agricultural friends from doing all in their power to raise a large crop of small grain, (as it has been intimated) for that law may be repealed at the next session of Congress, and aside from other considerations, he who raises as much meat and bread as he possibly can, will be pecuniarily benefited by the operation, hailed as a benefactor to mankind, and kindly remembered hereafter.

THE NEXT CONGRESS.—The next session of the Confederate Congress will commence on the 1st Monday in December next.—The present Congress will expire the 22nd of February, 1864, at which time the new Senators and Representatives will take their seats.

☞ Our citizens were highly gratified with the serenade given by the members of the Band, whose arrival we noticed last week. These young men have been in the army from the opening of the war, and have not been at home since February, 1862, an absence of near two years.

They all seem to be in good health and we wish them all the enjoyments that a visit to their homes is capable of affording.—They play remarkably well, having improved much since their former visit.

☞ The Progress says the steamer Advance has arrived at a Confederate port with [illegible]

DESERTERS.—Persons who read only Virginia papers, may come to the conclusion that North Carolina is the only State where deserters from the army may be found. As we have repeatedly said, all other States in the Confederacy have their deserters, and we have been informed the mountains of Virginia are full of them, and a private letter from Northern Mississippi received in this place, a few days since, states they are hunting conscripts in that State, with dogs!—But who would have expected to hear that in South Carolina there are hundreds of deserters and recusant conscripts?—But so it is.

A letter from a volunteer in a South Carolina regiment, writing to the Fayetteville Observer, says:

"Our company (a South Carolina one) is stationed about 8 miles above Greenville, and engaged in catching deserters. We have been up here some five weeks, and have arrested about 100 conscripts and deserters. Let not South Carolinians talk about disloyalty in North Carolina. In the mountain districts of South Carolina they can find plenty to occupy their attention.

We have some rare adventures in our deserter hunting, especially with the women. They attack us sometimes with shovels, tongs, pokers, broom sticks, and all manner of household and kitchen furniture."

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Active and important operations in Virginia, before the close of the season, are about to take place, judging from the advance of Meade, in force, an account of which is given below.

The Richmond Examiner says, "the country may as well prepare itself for another retreat in the West." Important events about Chattanooga may be looked for. The Yankees, no doubt, will attempt to press forward.

The bombardment of Fort Sumpter is still going on.

From Eastern North Carolina.—Ten Yankee transports landed troops at Winton, on the Chowan, in Hertford County, on Thursday morning last, and it was rumored they were marching towards Murfreesboro. It was thought another expedition of 2,000 cavalry and 15 pieces of artillery were destined for the same point.

The latest intelligence, according to the Progress of Tuesday, is, that the Yankees who landed at Winton, after advancing about four miles, had returned to their boats, now supposed to be nothing more than a raid or a reconnoitering party.

From Western North Carolina.—Gov. Vance returned to Raleigh on Saturday night last from his visit to Western North Carolina, and reports everything quiet in that quarter, the enemy having retreated towards Tennessee. The Yankees were about 800 strong, commanded by Colonel Smith, of Indiana.

The Richmond Dispatch of the 9th has the following:

ADVANCE OF THE ENEMY IN FORCE —FIGHT NEAR BRANDY.

On Saturday Gen. Meade commenced an advance in force. About 12 o'clock our force, variously stated at from two to four brigades, stationed beyond Brandy Station, was attacked by an overwhelming force of the enemy and a desperate fight ensued. It is certain that Hays's (Louisiana) and Hoke's (North Carolina) brigades constituted a portion, if not all, of our force. After a hot fight nearly all of these brigades, except, it is said, about 600, were captured by the enemy, who had managed to surround them.—The force of the Yankees was estimated at from 10,000 to 15,000. They also crossed in force at Kelley's Ford. We lost four pieces of artillery.

An officer who came down yesterday says that the two brigades—Hay's and Hoke's—did not lose more than 900 men in the affair, all the rest escaping.

It is evident that the Army of Northern Virginia is on the eve of a great battle—Whether Gen. Lee will fight Meade on the Rappahannock or Rapidan is not certain; but it is most likely that he will give battle at the latter point. This advance of Meade is foreshadowed by the Northern papers we publish this morning, and we understand that it was known in our army the first part of last week that he had orders to attack Gen. Lee.

Passengers by the Central cars state Posey's (Georgia) brigade as among the troops in the fight, but we have no confirmation of the report.

The following official dispatch was received at the War Department yesterday:

NARROWS, via Dublin, Nov 8.—The following has just been received from Blountsville: "Our cavalry, under Brig. Gen. Wm. E. Jones, and Col. Giltner, yesterday captured at Rogersville 850 prisoners, four pieces of artillery, two stands of colors, many wagons and 1,000 animals. Our loss two killed and eight wounded.

(Signed) S. RANSOM, Major-Gen.

FROM SOUTHWEST VIRGINIA.—It was announced in the Richmond papers Saturday morning that the Yankee General Averill was advancing into Greenbrier county, Va., at the head of 7,000 cavalry. On Saturday evening [illegible] in Southwest Virginia and East Tennessee announced to the War Department that Averill had, at the head of five brigades, fallen upon Gen. Echols, who had but a thousand men, and had most probably routed and almost destroyed his small force. Gen Jones did not mention where the affair occurred or any of the particulars. Last night, in another dispatch, Gen Jones sends intelligence that Gen. Echols had reached Union, Monroe county, but that his loss from the encounter with the enemy was unknown.

LATE FROM THE NORTH.

The Richmond Dispatch has the following summary of news from the New York Herald of the 4th inst.:

The State election in New York Tuesday resulted in an overwhelming Abolition majority. The city of New York, which last year gave Seymour 1,000 majority, now gives the Abolitionists 15,000 majority.

Gov. Andrews (Rep.) has been re-elected in Massachusetts. The Republicans made a clean sweep in the State, carrying the Senate almost unanimously.

In New Jersey the returns show large Democratic gains.

In Maine and Wisconsin the Republicans carried their State ticket.

Maryland has also gone for Lincoln by a large vote, says the N. Y. Times.

The news from Washington indicates the immediate advance of Meade. All the able bodied troops under the command of Gen. Martindale, the Military Governor of Washington, has been relieved from duty and ordered to the field, their place to be filled by the invalid corps. The 157th Pennsylvania had already left to join Meade. A telegram says: "It is reported that considerable information has recently been gleaned of the enemy's strength, position, &c, which will enable Gen. Meade to take active measures." The cars now run to Warrenton.

ATTEMPTED ESCAPE OF THE LATE DR. WRIGHT.—The Northern papers have long accounts of the execution of Dr. Wright at Norfolk. Among the incidents is the following:

"Late on Wednesday evening, preceding the day of execution, he was visited, as usual, by a portion of his family, which on this occasion consisted of his wife, two daughters and small son.—They all entered their father's cell, and after remaining a short time, the whole party apparently retired. To gain the street they had to pass through a little ante-room in the prison, which is occupied by its officers for the transaction of business. Here one of the party, entering through a door, slightly stumbled. This was noticed by one of the turnkeys, who, after they had just cleverly reached the street, exclaimed, "By—, I believe that was Dr Wright in disguise." Lieut. Cook, who was sitting among those present in the room, rushed out and intercepted the party before they had gotten many steps. Walking up to one of them, he exclaimed, "That's played out; I know you, Dr. Wright;" at the same time lifting up two heavy veils that concealed the face. It proved to be as the Lieut. had asserted. It was Dr. Wright and he appeared to be but little surprised or embarrassed at the detection, and on being conducted inside the jail, remarked that "desperate means were pardonable under desperate circumstances," and then walked back to his cell as unconcernedly as if nothing had occurred.

The secret of how he was disguised can now be most readily shown. When he left the place of his confinement he was clad in the garments of one of his daughters, who remained behind. As her father was re-entering his cell, she was found reclining upon the bed, fully equipped in her pa's rig; the boots peering beneath the covering.—She was much chagrined at being found in this position, but was more deeply surprised and pained to find that her scheme for her father's escape had been frustrated. For her imprudent act no restraint was placed upon her, but she was escorted home by one of the officers of the prison. It was through a mere accident that he was recognized. Being taller than the woman, he stooped as much as he dare to make himself appear small, and in doing this he stumbled while passing through a door. This caused his detection, as it more clearly revealed the shape and size of his body, which the keen eye of the turnkey was quick to detect.

President Davis has returned to Richmond after several weeks absence, inspecting army matters in the South. He was welcomed at every point, and made encouraging speeches to the people. At Wilmington he complimented the North Carolina soldiers.

DIVIDEND.—The President and Directors of the Wilmington & Manchester railroad company, have declared a dividend of 25 per cent on the Capital Stock of said company, making with the dividend in May, a total of thirty seven per cent during the year.

☞ We learn from a friend, that a body of Yankee Cavalry, 600, (the 5th Ohio,) were at Big Moccasin Gap in Scott county Va., on Friday last. Discovering that Col. Slemp's fragment of a regiment was in the vicinity, they faced right about, and took down Stanley Valley towards Rogersville.—*Abingdon Virginian Nov. 6.*

D. A. Pickett, Co. B, 48th Regiment, Cook's Brigade, died in Winder Hospital, Ward 77, on last Friday night, from wounds received in the fight at Bristoe Station. This young man was from Davidson county, had just volunteered, and had only been in camp two days when the fight occurred in which he received a wound that rendered amputation of the leg necessary. The remains have been brought on by his father for burial in his native county Davidson.

Raleigh Progress.

For the Press.

MR. EDITOR: The subject that now attracts general attention, simply because it affects the purse of the rich and the poor, is, the "exhorbitant high price demanded for grain and provisions." Is there any cause for this, beyond the extortionate spirit that prevails among a certain class of men? Or are these high prices "the legitimate result of absolute scarcity in our County?" These are genuine questions closely associated with the subject, and they should be fairly answered. [illegible] be attributed to any one. That there is a spirit of extortion prevalent amongst a certain class of our community, is a self-evident fact! No one will, and no one dare deny this! The result is evident to all! From a chicken to a hay-stack, prices range so high, that those persons who have the means, can buy, whilst those that have no means or have only limited means, must get along as best they can! It is therefore proper, that we should examine the origin of a system that has spread like wild fire, and, unless arrested, must end in general ruin!

When this war commenced, prices ranged at moderately low rates, but as the war progressed, and created necessities that had not before existed, certain parties that became closely interested in these necessities, advanced their prices for their commodities to so alarming an extent, that general alarm pervaded our entire community! Here, then, was the origin and beginning of this nefarious system, that now extends its influence and effect upon every species of trade! Yea, it threatens to submerge all those regulations of trade that had once so happily governed and regulated our dealing one with the other! We well remember, what a hue and cry was raised by our farmers against these original extortioners! The farmers very justly said, that unless these extravagant prices for yarns, sheetings and leather were abated, they, in self-defense, would be compelled to raise their prices for grain and provisions! The original extortioners heeded not this advice, but stuck dollar upon dollar, till cloth, cotton goods and leather, now range at almost fabulous prices! The very natural consequence was, that farmers became extortioners; and every body followed suit; so that now nothing escapes a high price! The simple question that now arises is, are these exhorbitant high prices justifiable? Are they right? But ere we fully answer these questions, let us honestly make the enquiry, whether these high prices for grain and provisions are the legitimate result of scarcity in our county?

From careful observation we are led to believe, that there was grain enough raised in our county, which, if equally distributed among our people, would supply the wants of all in this respect. This is an important point gained! Enough has been given us by Divine Providence to supply our wants; but the avaricious spirit of the extortioner interferes and says "pay me an exorbitant price for my grain, or you may suffer!" Really, we thought when this war commenced, that five eighths of our farmers were Christians, that is, they were full members of the Church, and would consequently, in their intercourse with their fellow men, be governed by religious principles! But in spite of this connexion with the Church, we have seen some farmers unblushingly eclipse the high rates asked by full blown extortioners!! Extortion is expressly condemned in the Bible, and we must either cease to be extortioners, or cease to be Christians! Neither dare these christian farmers take the plea that they are extortioners because some factor is an extortioner! The good book condemns such a principle likewise, and consequently we candidly see no excuse whatever for the farmer. The factor buys his material at high rates, while the farmer does not pay Providence one farthing for the sunshine and rains that nourished and perfected his grain! Hence, the farmer has no excuse for extortion not only, but he finds it expressly condemned by the Bible! We say this not in an unkind spirit, but from pure motives of fellow feeling for the many families of our absent soldiers, who, during the approaching winter, must partially at least live on the charity of their fellow citizens. For their sakes, I call on the farmers to cut loose from a system that is not sanctioned in the Bible, and strive to sustain those whose husbands are in the army. They have claims upon us all, which we dare not neglect!

Further, some of our farmers evince an impudence in asking exhorbitant prices, truly astonishing. They come to town and tell us that we are now dependent on them; that we must pay whatever they are pleased to ask for their grain. This is true! We are mostly consumers, and must buy of these extortioners. But I wish to ask these farmers if they have forgotten the fearful abuse they heaped upon the proprietors of our factories and tan-yards for their extravagant prices; and, on the other hand, how they praised certain merchants of our town for selling goods at originally low rates? Now they are forgetful of these merchants, and extortion on them with the same impudence they show to original extortioners! Truly, this war is taking the mask from more than one farmer's face, and if even handed justice were done, one-half of these would be forced into the war, there to atone for their misdeeds!

JUSTICE.

FROM THE ARMY OF TENNESSEE.

FROM CHATTANOOGA—LATE MOVEMENTS OF THE ENEMY—SEVERE FIGHTING, LOSSES, &c.

The army correspondent of the Dispatch, writing from Chattanooga Valley, Oct. 28th, furnishes the following:

The enemy has gained important advantages within the last 48 hours, which unless they are counteracted in some way, will place the question of subsisting his army in Chattanooga this winter beyond all doubt. But before proceeding further, permit me to correct an error into which I fell in my letter of yesterday.

The point at which the enemy laid the pontoon bridges yesterday morning is Brown's Ferry, four and a half miles below Chattanooga by the river, or a mile and a half by land. To reach the ferry by land you cross the river in the rear of the town and the Moccasin, or neck of land below, which is very narrow, though the distance around it is considerable.

Having constructed their pontoon boats and placed the bridge timber aboard, the pontooners and the expeditionary forces embarked night before last at Chattanooga, and under cover of darkness proceeded quietly down the river to the ferry, where the troops landed, leaving the pontooners in charge of the boats. Our cavalry videttes along the river bank, according to report, were asleep, and of course were taken in their blankets. Advancing up the hill, called by some Sand Hill, overlooking the river, the Federals came suddenly upon Gen. Law's infantry pickets—all of whom but one man are reported to have followed the example of the videttes, and gone to sleep—captured most of them or drove them in, and gained possession of the hill. The solitary picket who was awake discharged his piece, and this called up Col. Oates, of the 15th Alabama, who immediately deployed his regiment as skirmishers, and advanced against the enemy; but finding that their line of battle overlapped his line of skirmishers, at both ends, he fell back, leaving the foe in undisputed possession of the ground. This occurred just before day.

Meanwhile, the pontooners, as soon as the success of the movement had become assured, went to work and laid down the bridge at the ferry, when heavy reinforcements, which had proceeded by the land route, across the Moccasin or narrow tongue of land in the lower corner of the S., passed over the river and commenced throwing up defensive works. The bridge is in view of Lookout point, and not exceeding two miles distant.

But this is not all. A considerable force reached the scene this afternoon from Bridgeport, having marched upon the south side of the river, along the railroad route. The column was preceded by a force of 800 or a 1000 cavalry, and brought with it artillery and a wagon train. A scout, who hovered along the mountains and watched the movements of the column, informs me that it started from Shell Mountain, five miles this side of Bridgeport, at noon yesterday, and that a considerable body of troops remained behind. The enemy was laying a pontoon bridge across the river at Shell Mound which he left.

The enemy now holds the south bank of the river, and the railroad from Bridgeport to Brown's Ferry. From the nearest point on the railroad to the ferry is one mile, and from the ferry across Moccasin Bend to Chattanooga is a mile and a half. The distance, then, the enemy will have to haul his supplies in the future, if he is suffered to hold his present position, will be two miles and a half. The distance we have to haul our supplies from Chickamauga Station, over a horrid road, is 7 miles. The enemy has to cross the Tennessee twice to reach his depot; we have to cross the Chickamauga once to reach ours.

But will the enemy be allowed to remain where he is? A vigorous assault yesterday might have dislodged him, but it is doubtful whether it can be done now without a loss altogether disproportionate to the advantages to be gained. It may be, nevertheless, that an attempt to drive him away will be made. You will be surprised to hear that the idea prevailed in high quarters yesterday that Thomas had seized this point to cover his retreat by the river road to Bridgeport! The hallucination that the Federals would not be able to maintain themselves in Chattanooga is now dissipated in thin air.

As was intimated in my letter of last night, the artillery duel between our guns on Lookout and the enemy's Moccasin batteries came off to-day, and ended in—smoke.

SALLUST.

OCTOBER 29—7 A. M.

Jenkins attacked the enemy last night at Brown's Ferry, and drove them back, but was finally compelled to retire himself before largely superior numbers. Nothing is known as to the casualties on either side. The fighting continued for some hours, and will probably be renewed. I hear artillery firing across Lookout, in the direction of the ferry, as I close this postscript.

SALLUST.

ARMY OF TENNESSEE,
Chattanooga Valley, Oct. 29.

I have but little to add to my postscript of this morning, touching the fight last night in Lookout Valley. This valley lies west of the mountain of that name, and between it and Racoon Mountain, and is drained by Lookout creek, which empties its waters into the Tennessee a short distance below Lookout point.

The attack was made under orders soon after midnight, by Gen. Jenkins, commanding Hood's Division. The column which had arrived in the afternoon from Bridgeport did not proceed to Brown's Ferry, where the new pontoon bridge is laid, but stopped two miles short of it, on the west side of Lookout creek. It was this column that Gen. Jenkins attacked. Law's, Benning's and Robertson's brigades were posted on the right, so as to hold in check the forces at the ferry, should they attempt to go to the relief of their friends, whilst Jenkin's old brigade, now commanded by Col. Bratton, moved up the valley to the left, and fell with great violence upon the column encamped in that direction. The attack was furious and very successful—Hampton's Legion (infantry) Col. Gary, got upon the enemy's left flank, forced it back upon the centre, captured his camps and wagon train, and finally got in rear of the left wing. In the meantime, the forces at Brown's Ferry were put in motion, and were pressing down to the relief of their flying comrades. They were in such numbers, and the ground was of such a character, that it was found impossible to hold them in check, whereupon General Jenkins recalled Bratton, now pushing the foe back in great confusion. The order to withdraw was not given any too soon, for the forces from Brown's Ferry were within 300 yards of the only bridge over Lookout creek by which the Confederates could retreat, when the last of Bratton's brigade passed over it. Law, Benning and Robertson did not become hotly engaged, and suffered but slight loss.

Bratton's brigade, on the contrary, lost nearly 400 in killed, wounded and missing. Among the killed was the intrepid Colonel Kilpatrick, of the 1st S. C. A few of our wounded fell into the hands of the enemy; this was inconsiderable in a night affair.—The loss of the enemy must have been heavy. He was not prepared for the attack; was thrown into confusion and his lines doubled back upon each other, so that the same ball from a Confederate gun might despatch 2 or 3 men at the same time. No wagons were brought off, though a number of mules and horses were killed. Hampton's legion captured a flag which was saved. Among the 20 or 30 prisoners taken were representatives from two army corps, the 11th and 12th, from the Potomac.

An intelligent Texan scout went within a short distance of the enemy's field hospital this morning, and he reports their wounded at from 800 to 1,000. He thinks it would be quite safe to put their entire casualties at 1,000.

Our guns on Lookout shelled the road to-day along which the enemy's trains and artillery were moving towards Brown's ferry and compelled their infantry forces to change their positions more than once. Unfortunately, not more than one-third of the shells, which have just been received from Richmond, exploded. The guns engaged in the artillery duel with the Moccasin batteries yesterday were not Alexander's fine parrotts as reported; they were taken up to-day, and will render the enemy's position in Lookout valley unpleasant, if nothing more.

It is but proper to add, in correction of an error in my last letter, that it was only the cavalry videttes, and not Law's pickets who were surprised the night of the 26th, when the enemy effected a landing and threw a bridge across the river at Brown's Ferry. There was but one brigade of infantry (Law's) on picket at the time, and that was strung along the river from Lookout Mountain to a point five miles below. It was impossible for so small a force, thus widely distributed, to prevent a landing in the night.

It is reported that the President has offered Gen. Polk his choice of three commands, viz: At Richmond, in Mississippi (under Johnson,) and in the Trans-Mississippi Department. It is also reported that Gen. Hardee is already on his way to join this army.

SALLUST.

From the Asheville News.

OFFICIAL REPORT OF THE SECOND BATTLE AT THE WARM SPRINGS.

We are indebted to the courtesy of Brig. Gen. Vance for a copy of Lieut. Col. Bryson's official report of the second fight at the Warm Springs:

ASHEVILLE, N. C., Oct. 29, 1863.

Brig. Gen. R. B. Vance:

I would make the following report of the engagement of the detachment from the 25th N. C. T., under my command at the Warm Springs, Madison county, N. C., on the 26th instant.

In pursuance of orders from you I crossed the French Broad at Marshall on the morning of the 25th, with 20 men from the Regiment commanded by Capt. C. M. Roberts, Lieut. W. P. Welch, Lieut. Plumblee, Lieut. Hyatt and Lieut. Lane, and took the road up Pine Creek, and crossed the Spring Creek Mountain by a trail, leading to what is known as the "Flats" on Spring Creek, which we reached about one hour in the night. There I was joined by Maj. Rhea from Haywood, with about 20 militia men and there procured supper for the men, and proceeded on the march, reaching the enemy's outpost just at daylight, but instead of finding a picket at his out post I found him drawn up in line of battle waiting to receive me, he having discovered the plan from all accounts, early the night before. When I made the attack, although he numbered, as was afterwards ascertained, about 400 in line, I charged him and completely routed him from his position, and drove him beyond the field. A second time coming up, showed the same result. A third time they reinforced, and came. With this force my little band struggled for some time successfully, but seeing that we were completely overwhelmed in point of numbers, I gave the order to fall back, which most of the men did in good order. All the men and officers acted on this occasion with such coolness and gallantry that it is hard to individualize, but I cannot refrain from mentioning the conduct of Lieut. W. P. Welch and Sergeant Collins of Company B. Lieut. Welch led his men with great gallantry, and set an excellent example for them, for more than one of the enemy was seen to fall by his hand. In a hand to hand encounter Sergeant Collins rushed forward and sacrificed his own life to save mine.

Maj. Rhea and a portion of his militia fought well, but the conduct of the others was not very good.

My loss was four killed viz: Lieut. Hyatt, Sergeant Collins, privates Monroe Huskins and L. Hodgins. Wounded—B. F. West severely, Persch of Co. I, slightly, Williams seriously, Townsend wounded and in the hands of the enemy, John McElroy, militiaman, seriously.

I am satisfied that the enemy's loss in killed and wounded cannot fall short of 50, and most of my officers think it was greater than that.

I am, General, with great respect, your ob't servant,

SAM. C. BRYSON,
Lt. Col. 25th N. C. T., Com. Detachm't.

People's Press.

FOR THE PRESS.

TWENTY YEARS TO COME.

BY J. H. B.

AIR.—*Twenty Years Ago.*

I'm dreaming of the past, dear Ned,
Of days now lost among
The by-gone years when you and I
Were merry lads and young,
When strolling through the green old woods
Around our cottage home,
We wondered what a change there'd be
In twenty years to come.

That dear old cot is silent now,
And those we cherished there
Are laid beneath the old elm tree,
The hearth is cold and bare;
And this is all that's left, dear Ned,
Of our dear boyhood's home!
Ah! what will there remain of it
In twenty years to come!

O, well I mind me of the time
When with the village maids
We rambled through the berry fields
And sought the flowery glades,
We twined the girls hop-wreaths, dear Ned,
And primrose wreaths for some,
Ah! little thought we of the change
In twenty years to come!

The broad old maple-tree, dear Ned,
Down by the meadow spring,
Upon whose leafy boughs, dear Ned,
We used to sit and swing
Through the long summer afternoons
In the sweet hay perfume,
Is fading now—where will it be
In twenty years to come!

The old gum-tree canoe, dear Ned,
Which you so loved to row
Now lies in fragments by the pond
Where twenty years ago
We played and angled many a day,
And watched the light waves foam,
And laughed when thinking we'd be men
In twenty years to come.

Upon the old church-yard, dear Ned,
New names are carved that we
In boyhood used to love to hear,
Whose forms we loved to see;
And though we leave the dear spot now
Through the wide world to roam,
Perhaps we'll rest here too, dear Ned,
In twenty years to come.

THE YANKEE AND THE BARBER.

The very interesting colored barber, direct from Richmond, whose arrival in Washington and whose revelations of life in Richmond were thought of sufficient importance to be telegraphed to the New York Times, has turned up in that city with a "handkerchief full of locks of hair, shorn from the head of rebel notables, obtained in the course of business," and has been doing a good stroke of trade by selling them to the fanatical dupes. A special meeting, to receive him and hear his stories, was held in the basement of Cheever's church; reporters were in attendance, and the particulars are given in a copy of the Tribune, of the 22d futuro, which was forwarded to us by an obliging friend in the Signal Corps, and received at a late hour last night. We have room only for a few of the most remarkable passages. [*Richmond Examiner.*

Quite a collection of prominent ladies and gentlemen were assembled, last evening, in the basement of the Rev. Dr. Cheever's church, to pay their respects to the very interesting colored barber from Richmond, whose arrival in this city has been anticipated with so much anxiety. Among the celebrities present, we noticed Mr. Greeley, of the Tribune; Mr. Raymond, of the Times; Mr. Stephen Pearl Andrews; Miss Dix; Prof. Fowler; Mrs. Kemble; Dr. Hodge, of Princeton Seminary; Dr. Guernsey, of Harper's Monthly; Rev. Dr. Pyne; Dr. Cheever; Mrs. Swisshelm, and others. The meeting was opened with prayer by the Rev. Dr. Cheever, who then introduced the distinguished guest, Mr. Jupiter McFarland, a tall, salmon-colored gentleman, about thirty years of age, quite handsome with intelligent black eyes, hair almost straight, and a decidedly pleasing address. After shaking hands with the principal personages, Mr. McFarland, who "has in his veins the best blood of Virginia," stood up in the centre of the middle aisle and answered, in an audible tone, the question put to him by Dr. Cheever and others. His education being imperfect, Mr. McFarland's English was not altogether elegant, but his melodious tones and his frank directness of manner made him easily understood.

We pass over the incidents of his escape, which are minutely, and no doubt falsely, narrated, and come at once to the important questions and answers, as given by the reporter, who makes a feeble attempt to imitate the mulatto lingo.

Question.—Are you acquainted with the rebel leaders?

Answer.—Yes, sir, intimately. They come regular to my shop to get shaved.

Question.—All of them?

Answer.—All 'cept Mr. Benjamin and the 'Torney Gen'ral; they is too busy.

Question.—Does Jeff. Davis come?

Answer.—Yes, he is de fust one, every mornin', sure as de sun shines.

Question.—What sort of a man is he?

Answer.—Well, he don't cuss none sence he jined the church, but he is pooty rambunktious when he can't get no good segars from Cuby to smoke.

Question.—Do the people like him?

Answer.—Some un 'em does and some un 'em does'nt. Them that lives in the Department swars by him, but the rest says he apints mean Gen'rals just to spite the people.

Question.—His Cabinet fear him very much, do they not?

Answer.—Well, as for cabinet makers, thar haint but mighty few left, most un 'em havin' took to makin' coffins. [Suppressed laughter.]

Question.—There are a great many deaths in the city, then?

Answer.—Yes, sir, we has berried nigh into four millions of 'Fedrit soldiers since the war begun. [Sensation.]

Question.—Does Jeff. Davis get shaved every day?

Answer.—No, he gits shampoed, and then he sets in a cheer, smokes, and spits about, and talks politics to his friends.

Question.—What other persons come to your shop?

Answer.—Mr. Letcher comes to git his hair curled, and so does Mr. Seddons.—Mr. Memminger and the Press Gen'ral, Mr. Northrup, they comes to git their moustaches confumed, and bathes together.

Question.—You don't mean to say they bathe in the same tub at the same time?

Answer.—Yes, I do; they washes one another with castile soap. They is great friends, and plays into each others hands.

Question.—How do they do that?

Answer.—Why, Mr. Memminger he makes money, accordin' to the claims of the Press Gen'ral; and the Press Gen'ral he is a fierce old man; he say he be dam if he aint going to press everything the people rais to eat, so's to make expenses light.

Question.—There is great scarcity of food in Richmond, then?

Answer.—Yes; people dies every day of starvation.

Question.—That's the reason there are so many mobs of women?

Answer.—Not adzactly, for Govermint is afeard of their risin', like they did last winter, and so they gives 'em plenty of money; but it's mostly the rich planters that's been drove away from home and lost everything that perishes for the want of something to eat, and is 'shamed to say anything about it. [Loud and prolonged applause.]

Question by Mr. Greeley.—How about the rebel rams?

Answer.—I declare, sir, I don't know. I aint taste sheep meat for two years. I don't love it.

[The merriment of the audience at this unexpected reply, says the Tribune reporter, could not be repressed; the lecture room shook with laughter, in which Mr. McFarland joined when his mistake was explained to him. He then stated that the rebels had three or four rams completed and about two dozen more, of the largest size, well under weigh, at the little town of Fluvanna, about five miles above Richmond.]

Question by Miss Dix.—There are a great many low women in the city, are there not?

Answer.—I don't know, old Mistiss—

Miss Dix, interrupting.—I am your sister, not your mistress; recollect you are free now.

Answer.—So I is. I forgot dat. Well, sister, the women is mostly about your hight, some a leetle higher, may be.

By Mr. Pearl Andrews.—Society is in a very disorganized state, I imagine?

Answer.—A good deal that way. Since the war broke out the furriners has quit comin' with their organs and monkeys.

By Mr. Raymond.—How long do the rebels think the war will last?

Answer.—About five-and-twenty year, unless the flour and meal gives out.

Question.—I suppose they hate us very heartily?

Answer.—They don't do nothin' else; and the little boys is worse than the grown folks. If they catches any of your men in the street, trying to get back home, they chokes 'em down, and takes 'em in the back yard of the cullered folks jails, and turns bull dogs and blood hounds onto 'em tell they tears 'em to pieces. Cap'n Alexander, at the Libby, has got a big hound that has eat at least two hundred prisoners alive. But they never lets this be known. [Intense indignation and excitement, especially among the ladies.]

Question.—Money is very scarce in Richmond, isn't it?

Answer.—There is plenty of it, but it don't buy nothin', because the Government aint got the sense to manage its business. When I was in Washington, Mr. Chase larfed at his brother Secretary, as he called him, and said he could wind him around his little finger. He had been pattering hard after him, but that had just brought him into trouble, for the two countries werent in the same fix at all.

[This financial revelation of the Richmond darkey was hailed as a positive proof of the great intellectual capacity of the African, and elicited many compliments from Raymond. At least this is what the Yankee reporter says.]

Question by Gen. McClellan, who had just come in.—How many troops are there in and around Richmond?

Answer.—A good many. There is the Armory Band, and the City Battalion, and Gen Brown's horse company, and the militia, and about a thousand hundred niggers.

Question.—Are the negroes armed?

Answer.—Yes, sir. They makes out like they was working on the fortifications, but they has as many and good arms as anybody. I seen 'em.

Question.—Who commands the whole force?

Answer.—I haint sartin for sure, but I expect Cap'n Freeman and Gen'ral Brown, the President's fust cussin.

[Here, says the Tribune reporter, the important part of the conversation ended, and Mr. McFarland opened his handkerchief and disposed of a lot of hair trinkets, made out of the capillary excrescence of the noted rebels, male and female, whom he had, at various times, attended in his capacity of barber. Most of the articles brought high figures. A lock of Jeff Davis' hair sold for $10; a curl of Gov. Letcher's for $5, and a neat watch guard, made of the plaited tresses of two kinds of beautiful hair, one straight and the other curly, but sweetly harmonizing, was knocked down to Mr. Greeley at $40. Bracelets made of the hair of other secesh belles sold at less remarkable rates, but Mr. McFarland must have netted between $300 and $400 by the night's operation, with "a few more left of the same sort," which may be had on application to him at his lodgings, with Miss Dix, on East Thirty-fourth street. The doxology was sung, the benediction pronounced by a clergyman from Boston, whose name we did not catch, and the meeting broke up harmoniously.]

[From the N. Y. World.]

SHALL WE HAVE AN EIGHT YEARS' WAR?

Is the Union worth an eight years' war? Except for illustration, this is an idle interrogatory; for it is certain that the war cannot last eight years on its present gigantic scale without ingulphing the country in hopeless bankruptcy.

The war has already lasted two years and six months, and in that time we have accumulated a national debt amounting to about $2,000,000,000. Each year of the war must cost more than the year next preceding, for the constantly increasing inflation of the currency will cause a corresponding increase in the cost of military supplies. With the same number of men in the field it is probable that, taking one year with another, at least thirty per cent will be annually added to the cost of supporting the war. A simple calculation will show the impossibility of the war continuing eight years without bankrupting the nation. It may fairly be doubted whether it can continue five years from its commencement, or double its present duration, without prostrating the credit of the Government. * * * It is clear that a war even for the Union cannot be indefinitely prolonged; and consequently that an Administration which spends much and accomplishes little will, if continued in power, bankrupt the nation, and fail to restore the Union at last.

"The Union at any cost," is a well sounding cry till you come to examine it. Do we want the Union at the expense of national honor? Ought we to purchase the Union by national bankruptcy? We are shocked by such questions; we recoil from the alternative they present.—But if the thought of either part of the alternative is intolerable, what shall we say of an Administration that [illegible] war as to threaten us with the accumulated horrors of both? If the war continues to be mismanaged as it has been—that is to say, if the Republican party continues in power another four years—we shall have a nation bankrupted and dishonored, without the compensation of a Union restored.

"But the war has made considerable progress." If you look only at the credit side of your balance sheet, and shut your eye to the debit side, you may easily fancy yourself rich. It may be satisfactory to have an omelet on your breakfast table, but if you have paid enough for the omelet to buy a house and lot you have really very little to show for your money. In proportion to the number of men called into service, and the amount of debt accumulated, the Administration have accomplished very little. "Washington is safe"—and so is Richmond. "Vicksburg is ours"—but a cry comes from all the Western cities that the Mississippi is no more open to commerce than when Vicksburg was in possession of the enemy. "The Army of the Cumberland is in Chattanooga"—but it was driven there defeated, and stands there on the defensive. The Administration has called successively for 75,000 men; for 500,000 men to end the war early by a single overpowering effort; for 300,000 men to save Washington and repel the invading rebels; for 300,000 men again to serve three months, and end the war within that time beyond all peradventure; for 300,000 men still again to replace the nine months' men who were mustered out, with Washington again menaced and the North again invaded; and now the President calls for still another 300,000 men, to be allowed for, he tells us, on a future draft!

Unless the war makes a more rapid progress in proportion to the colossal scale of our expenditures, our resources will give out before the rebels give up. We shall have lost the knife, and have flung the handle after it.

THE GREEN CORN BATTLE.

From a private letter of a soldier on the Rapidan, we get an account of a fight which may not figure in history among the battles of this war. Just across the river, in full view of our pickets, but at that time within the Yankee lines, is a corn field which earlier in the season abounded in choice roasting ears. From this field the men of both armies in the vicinity were wont to fill their camp-kettles by stealth; for it was a dangerous business—the field being exposed to the fire of the pickets on both sides. As long as the gathering was from opposite sides of this field, the danger of unpleasant collisions and interruptions was much less, but gradually from day to day the hostile gleaners approached each other, until only a few rows in the centre of the field were left ungathered. But still our boys wanted the corn, and would encounter the risk. One morning two of them had crossed the river and were cautiously foraging among these ungathered rows, when their eyes lighted upon two stalwart Hessians engaged in the same business. All were unarmed, but in an instant all straightened themselves into fighting attitude and demanded a surrender. Both squads returned a defiant answer, and both fell to, fist and skull, to enforce compliance. They "fighting fell, and falling fought," and when they fell they kicked about. They turned and pummelled and thrashed away among the corn, till our boys began to doubt whether they had not caught Tartars. But, luckily for them, just as their wind was beginning to fail, a reinforcement came up, in the shape of another *Corn*-federate gatherer, and the Yanks were captured and carried in triumph over the river, prisoners of war.—*Macon Telegraph.*

CONFEDERATE SUGAR.

Mr. Jacob Hiley communicates the following to the Macon (Ga.) Telegraph, under date of Fort Valley, Ga., Sept. 25, 1863:

Knowing that you are ever willing and anxious to contribute to the welfare of the country, you will please allow me space in the columns of your valuable paper to make a few remarks for the benefit of the ignorant and incredulous in regard to the Chinese sugar cane. Many perhaps, have not heard that it would make good sugar, while many others, who have heard it, still doubt it, and my object is simply to bear witness to the fact that it will make an excellent article of sugar, and at the same time an abundant yield. I have just finished making all I desired to make, and now have a good article of sugar for home consumption—consequently, I have the testimony of the sugar itself.

The process is simple and easy, and as plain as the "handwriting on the wall." In the first place, the cane must not only be ripe, but fully ripe, and the test of its ripeness is the hardness and brittleness of its seed, never being governed by its general appearance.—Would you attempt to make meal or flour of your corn and wheat while it is in a milky or doughy state? Then apply the same test to the Chinese cane. It is my opinion that the prime cause of thin, dark, sour syrup, is owing to the greenness of the cane from which it is made.

The cane being fully ripe, it is ground and the juice is boiled in the usual way. After it is put on to boil, some alkali should be added, either lye, soda or lime water, yet I know no special quantity to be added. It makes very well to add a half-pint of lime water occasionally for three or four times for a kettle of 60 or 80 gallons, until the scum ceases to rise on top, which should be removed with a strainer as fast as it rises. All the alkali, of whatever kind, can be added at once if you choose to do so. The fire should never be too hot for the first half hour to enable you to skim it well. After that it can be boiled rapidly if you choose until it is ready to take off, which should not be too soon, as thick syrup is much to be preferred, provided you wish to make syrup of it. When it has reached the stage of thick syrup very little more boiling will convert it into sugar, which will granulate as soon as it cools. By boiling a little once or twice and experimenting for sugar, you will always know at what stage to remove it from the kettle better than I can tell you, though I didn't make a single failure. After removing it from the kettle, place it in some vessel a short while until some of its heat has left, and then pour it into your barrels with the hoops a little loose in order that the molasses may drip from it, of which there will not be as much as many might suppose. Do not stir it after removing it from the kettle, as is the common custom, or the grains will be small and fine.

Col. C. W. D. Hutchings of Raleigh is making draft harness composed of about one fourth leather and three fourths cotton canvas, which are considered to be very durable. They are made to order for Qur. Mr. Pierce. If they prove durable it will be a great saving.

It is said that the notorious Butler has been assigned to the department of North Carolina by Lincoln.

From the South Carolinian.

[illegible] IN WHEAT—A [illegible] PREVENTIVE.

[illegible], GREENVILLE, S C,
[illegible] 1863.

MR. EDITOR: I saw two [illegible] ago in your paper, an article taken from some [illegible] or English paper, on the use of [illegible] lye as a preventive to smut in wheat.—Blue stone being very dear, and difficult to obtain, I resolved upon trying the lye with my seed last fall, which I did, the result proving it to be a certain and sure remedy; for, of a yield of some 300 bushels made from the seed used with the lye, I did not find a single head of smut. A neighbor and friend of mine made the same experiment, giving it a fairer trial, sowing the same kind of seed, using the lye with some, while the rest he sowed without it—that he used the lye with resulting as mine, the other seed badly smutted.

The directions as to using the lye, in the article referred to, was, to put the seed in a basket and sink it in a barrel containing the lye, not allowing it to remain but a few seconds, then, after draining it over the barrel, to roll the seed on a floor in slacked lime or strong wood ashes. I, however, let my seed remain in the liquid some two or three minutes. I would further state, by keeping it several weeks does not injure the strength of the lye.

Wheat sowing being near at hand, Mr. Editor, I give the above information as rendering a service to the country.

TITHEMAN.

THE PRESIDENT AT CHARLESTON.

President Davis and suit arrived at Charleston on the 2d. He was received at the depot by General Beauregard and staff and a committee of the common councils who accompanied him with a military escort to the City Hall. The turn out of citizens was grand, and the procession enthusiastically cheered along the whole route. On arrival at the City Hall the President was introduced by Judge Magrath to Mayor Macbeth, who cordially received and welcomed him to the city. The President returned his acknowledgements, and on being introduced addressed the people. He said his feeling had drawn him here in this our hour of trial, and he desired also to confer with our commanding General and by personal observation acquire some of that knowledge which would enable him to more fully understand our wants and the reports submitted to him. He alluded to Carolina's great statesman, Calhoun, whose departed spirit was now watching over her with a guardian angel's care. It was from South Carolina's great men he first imbibed the principles and doctrines of States Rights. The President paid high compliments to the heroic garrison defending Fort Sumter, and said the eyes of the whole world were upon them, and trusted that the day never would come when the Yankee flag would float over it. In proportion to the hate of the Yankees of the nest of the rebellion, so he said is the love of every true son of the Confederacy gathered around us. They were watching our struggle with anxious solicitude.

He trusted the enemy's desire to possess Charleston would never be gratified, but if Providence ordered otherwise, he desired for her what he wished for his own country town, Vicksburg, that the whole be a mass of ruins. He believed Charleston never would be taken, and if the foe should beleaguer us on every side, reinforcements would be sent to our assistance in proportion to the force of the enemy. From his present knowledge he looked forward to a glorious record at the close of the struggle for our city. He urged harmonious co-operation on the part of the people with the commanding General, in order to be united in our efforts, and look with an eye devoted and singly to the cause of our country. He who would attempt to promote his own personal ends in preference, or would not take a musket and fight in the ranks, was not worthy of the liberty for which we are fighting. Our army now, he said, was better than it was twelve months ago. It was stronger and would bear marching, hunger and privations without murmuring or straggling, and always welcome cheerfully the word onward.

ROSECRANZ'S SUCCESSOR.—The Federal government has just committed its second greatest blunder. I allude to the removal of Rosecrans and the appointment of Thomas to succeed him.

McClellan is the best organizer of forces among all the Federal officers; Rosecrans the ablest campaigner and the best fighter. A great blunder was committed when the former was removed; a second blunder, almost as great has just been made in the removal of the latter. The change is very popular with the Confederates, and even Gen Bragg does not object to it. Officers who have known Rosecrans and Thomas both well for many years, say we have made a gain by the exchange equivalent to 10,000 men; in other words, that Rosecrans is the better man of the two by 10,000 men. Thomas is a good fighter when he gets warmed up to the work; but ordinarily he is a slow man, and possesses neither the gift to organize an army and move it promptly, nor the capacity to project a campaign on a broad scale.

Thomas is a native of Virginia, and belonged to the Calhoun school of politics. He was on duty in Texas at the time the States seceded, and so warmly did he sympathize with the Confederates, that he tendered his resignation to Gen. Twiggs, the officer then in command in the Southwest, who, instead of accepting it, advised him to take a furlough and proceed to Richmond, and send in his resignation from that point, especially as it would enable him to travel that far free of expense. He acted upon the suggestion, went to Richmond, made a written application to Gov. Letcher (which application is now on file in Richmond,) for service in the Virginia State Guard, and then went North for his family. He had married in Troy, N. Y., and owned considerable property in the Northern States, which he desired to secure. He never returned, the presumption being that he was seduced by tempting offers from the Federal Government, or was dissuaded by his wife from entering the service of the Confederates.

Thomas was an ardent Southern Rights man, up to the time he left Richmond. The leopard must have changed his spots, or the Ethiopian his skin, if this is decent [illegible] can find pleasure or honor in an association with negro soldiers and negro officers. But, Cæsar said every man had his price, and it may be General George H. Thomas had his.—*Army Corr. Sav. Republican.*

WANTED,
A LOT OF WHEAT,
CORN, &c.

Apply at this Office.

BAPTIST STATE CONVENTION.

This [illegible] this city on [illegible]day [illegible]—Rev. Jas. McDaniel, President, in the chair. [illegible] delegates were enrolled on the first day, representing twenty [illegible] and [illegible] Associations.

Rev Jas. McDaniel was re-elected President, and Rev. J. D Hufham, Editor of the Biblical Recorder, Secretary for the ensuing year.—*Raleigh Spirit of the Age.*

The following officers were elected for the next year: Rev. Jas. McDaniel, President; Vice Presidents, 1st, Rev. Thos. E. Skinner; 2d, Rev. [illegible] M. Wingate; 3rd, Rev. B F. Marable; Secretary, Rev. J. D. Hufham; Treasurer, Rev. J. S. Purefoy; Auditor, Rev. W. T. Walters.

A great deal of business was transacted by the Convention, among which was the passage of a resolution for the appointment of an agent to solicit contributions to establish a fund for the education of the children of deceased and disabled soldiers.

The Sunday school cause received a due share of attention. A Sunday School and Publication Board was established, located at Raleigh, and consisting of seven members. The object of this Board is to aid in the preparation and circulation of Sunday School Books, &c., so much needed at this time.

The Convention was not unmindful of the religious wants of the soldiers. On Saturday night the report of Rev. N. B. Cobb, General Agent of Army Colportage, was presented. He had received, during the year, upwards of $20,000 for the purpose of sending religious reading to the soldiers. $1000 were contributed to send the Biblical Recorder to the army. After several interesting addresses on Saturday night, a contribution amounting to almost $5000 was made by the Congregation for Army Colportage. We learn that the session of the Convention was a pleasant and harmonious one.

Raleigh Standard.

THE RECENT MOVEMENT OF THE ARMY OF NORTHERN VIRGINIA—REPORT OF GEN LEE.

Gen. Lee has made his official report of the late movement and advance of his army across the Rapid Ann, which, it was thought, would bring on a general engagement with the enemy. The report discloses no fact with which the public have not already been made known, save the very curious one that two whole days were lost by the army stopping to cook provisions! The material facts of the movement are contained in the following paragraphs of the report:

The retreat of the enemy was conducted by several direct parallel roads, while our troops were compelled to march by difficult and circuitous routes. We were, consequently, unable to intercept him. General Hill arrived first at Bristow station, where his advance, consisting of two brigades, became engaged with a force largely superior in numbers, posted behind the railroad embankment. The particulars of the action have not been officially reported, but the brigades were repulsed with some loss, and five pieces of artillery, with a number of prisoners, captured. Before the rest of the troops could be brought up, and the position of the enemy ascertained, he retreated across Broad run. The next morning he was reported to be fortifying beyond Bull Run, extending his line towards the Little River turnpike.

The vicinity of the entrenchments around Washington and Alexandria rendered it useless to turn his new position, as it was apparent that he could readily retire to them, and would decline an engagement unless attacked in his fortifications. A further advance was, therefore, deemed unnecessary, and after destroying the railroad from Cub run southwardly to the Rappahannock, the army returned on the 18th to the line of that river, leaving the cavalry in the enemy's front.

The cavalry of the latter advanced on the following day, and some skirmishing occurred at Buckland. Gen. Stuart, with Hampton's division, retired slowly towards Warrenton, in order to draw the enemy in that direction, thus exposing his flank and rear to Gen. Lee, who moved from Auburn and attacked him near Buckland. As soon as Gen. Stuart heard the sound of Lee's guns, he turned upon the enemy, who, after a stubborn resistance, broke and fled in confusion, pursued by Gen. Stuart nearly to Haymarket, and by Gen. Lee to Gainsville. Here the Federal infantry was encountered, and, after capturing a number of them during the night, the cavalry slowly retired before their advance on the following day.

When the movement of the army from the Rapid Ann commenced, General Imboden was instructed to advance down the valley, and guard the gaps of the mountains on our left. This duty was well performed by that officer, and on the 18th instant he marched upon Charlestown, and succeeded, by a well concerted plan, in surrounding the place and capturing nearly the whole force stationed there, with all their stores and transportation; only a few escaped to Harper's Ferry. The enemy advanced from that place in superior numbers to attack Gen. Imboden, who retired, bringing off his prisoners and captured property, his command suffering very little loss, and inflicting some damage upon the pursuing column.

In the course of these operations two thousand four hundred and thirty-six (2,436) prisoners were captured, including forty-one commissioned officers. Of the above number, four hundred and thirty-four (434) were taken by Gen. Imboden.

MARRIED.

In this place, by Rev. W. Kimball, on the 4th inst., Rev. M. S. Miller, of Salisbury, to Mrs. SARAH E. [illegible], daughter of Mr. Wm. Winkler, of this place.

New Advertisements.

ADVERTISING RATES.

ONE DOLLAR per square (12 lines or less) for the first insertion and 25 cents for every subsequent insertion.

Obituary notices, Resolutions adopted by Orders, Societies, &c., or anything of a personal nature, will be inserted as advertisements and charged accordingly. The money must accompany them, say about ten cents a line.

TO REFUGEES
and Others who wish to invest
Confederate Money.

I WILL sell at public auction on the premises, on Friday the 11th day of December next, my valuable plantation in Davie County, N. C., one mile below Clarksville P. O., on Dutchman Creek, containing [illegible] hundred acres, [illegible] which [illegible]. All [illegible] wishing [illegible] Mocksville, 15 miles [illegible] Shallow Ford Road.

[illegible]

W. B. [illegible]

Lockville N. C., Nov. 7th, 1863. [illegible]

[illegible] Reward!

[illegible] from the subscriber, on the 4th [illegible] negro [illegible]ED. He is of a [illegible] color, about [illegible] feet 6 or 8 inches high, [illegible] front teeth out, and about 38 or 40 years old. I will give the above reward for his [illegible] or confinement in prison so that I [illegible].

T. L. MARTIN.

[illegible], Yadkin Co., N. C., Nov. 7, 1863. [illegible]

☞ WAR TAX. ☜

I WILL attend at the Court-House in Winston, on Thursday, Friday and Saturday the 19th 20th and 21st days of November, this instant, [illegible] of unpaid taxes. All those interested who fail to pay up [illegible] will have to pay the [illegible] cost [illegible] as the law directs.

I will receive taxes at my office at home up to the 19th instant.

WILL FLYNT.
War Tax Collector, [illegible] District, N. C.
Nov. 5, 1863. 27-3t

EXCHANGE NOTICE, NO. 7.

RICHMOND, Va., October 16, 1863.

THE following officers and men are hereby declared duly exchanged:

1. All officers and men captured and paroled at any time previous to the 1st of September, 1863. This section, however, is not intended to include any officers or men captured at Vicksburg, July 4th, 1863, except such as were declared exchanged by Exchange Notice, No. 6, September 12th, 1863, or are specifically named in this notice. But it does embrace all deliveries made at City Point, or other places, before September 1st, 1863, and with the limitation above named, all captures at Port Hudson or any other place where the parties were released on parole.

2. The staff of Generals Pemberton, Stevenson, Bowen, Moore, Barton, S. D. Lee, Cummings, Harris and Baldwin, and of Colonels Reynolds, Cockrell and Dockery, the officers and men belonging to the Engineer corps and Sappers and Miners, and the Fourth and Forty-sixth Mississippi regiments, all captured at Vicksburg, July 4th, 1863.

3. The general officers captured at Vicksburg, July 4th, 1863, were declared exchanged July 13th, 1863.

ROBERT OULD.
Agent of Exchange.

Southern papers copy six times and send bills to the War Department. 26 6t.

State of North Carolina.

FORSYTH COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, September Term, 1863.

Mary Charles
vs.
the heirs at law of Smith Charles, dec'd. } Petition for Dower.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendants, Alfred Daniels and wife [illegible], Letitia Charles, Elizabeth Charles, Phoebe Charles and R. B Charles, are not inhabitants of this State: it is therefore ordered by the Court that publication be made for 6 weeks in the People's Press, published in Salem, N. C., notifying said non-residents to be and appear at the next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for the County of Forsyth, at the Court-House in Winston, on the first Monday of December next, then and there to plead answer or demur to this petition, or a motion will be made at that term for a writ of Dower to issue, and will be heard ex parte as to them.

Witness, C. L. BANNER, Clerk of said Court at Office, the 1st Monday of September, A. D. 1863.

C. L. BANNER, [illegible]

Oct. 21, 1863. 15-6t

Executors' Sale.

AS Executors of the last Will and Testament of [illegible] deceased, we shall expose to public sale on the 17TH AND 18TH DAYS OF NOVEMBER NEXT, the following articles of property belonging to said estate, to wit:

One tract of LAND, containing about [illegible] acres, also another tract containing about 25 acres; NINE LIKELY NEGROES, consisting of Men, Women and Children; 24 shares of stock in the Bank of Lexington; 5 shares of Railroad stock; one Gold Watch; CORN, WHEAT, OATS, HAY, FODDER, POTATOES, BRANDY, SALT; 1 HORSE, [illegible], Wagon and Gear, Carriage, Farming Tools, Household and Kitchen Furniture, with many other articles too tedious to mention.

Sale to be conducted [illegible] when and where the terms will be made known.

E. C. BOUTEIT, } Executors.
[illegible] BOUTEIT,

[illegible]

WRITING PAPER
AND ENVELOPES.

THE undersigned keeps constantly on hand Writing Paper and Envelopes, which he will sell Wholesale and Retail.

This paper is the best made in the Confederacy, is smooth and will not blot.

Orders from a distance, will receive prompt attention. [illegible]

Salem N. C., July 15th, 1863. 11-tf.

State of North Carolina. } September Term, 1863.
FORSYTH COUNTY.

[illegible] Administrator of [illegible], deceased,
vs.
[illegible] Long and others.
Petition to sell Land to pay Debts.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that three of the defendants, viz: [illegible] Long, [illegible] and John Long, are beyond the limits of this State, It is therefore ordered by the Court that publication be made for six weeks in the People's Press, published in Salem, N. C., notifying the said non-residents to be and appear at the next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for the County of Forsyth, at the Court-House in Winston, on the first Monday of December next, then and there to show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of the petition should not be granted.

Witness, C. L. Banner, Clerk of said Court, at office, the first Monday of September, 1863.

C. L. BANNER, C. C. C.

[illegible]

Leather or No Leather.

I HEREBY notify my customers and all other persons, that I will continue taking in HIDES [illegible] for any [illegible] during the war [illegible].

I hope that my friends will not forsake me, and I will [illegible] in my power to [illegible].

LEWIS LEINBACH.

Forsyth County, [illegible]

COUNTY [illegible] OFFICE,
Salem October 20, 1863.

TAX IN KIND.

I HAVE received orders to collect in the tithe [illegible] as early as possible.

E. GRAY,
[illegible] for Forsyth Co.

HARLEM OIL.

[illegible] for sale at the DRUG STORE.

Salem, March 27, 1863.